

Scot.' In the retirement of Barn Elms Sir John Kennedy, no doubt, expected to lead a quiet domestic life in the society of his high-born bride. . . . The old saw, 'When poverty comes in at the door love flies out of the window,' was soon verified in their case. Unable to obtain the money necessary to defray her expenses, the lady ran into debt. The husband remonstrated, but in vain. Moreover, the capricious fair one had grown weary of the seclusion of Barn Elms, of its

flaws in the contract, he was enabled in this way to get rid of his wife.

"What follows may well suffice to point a moral and adorn a tale. How long after this separation we know not, this once gay and brilliant girl, 'the light of Sudeley and Hampton Court,' came to the gate of Sir Arthur Gorges: to make use of his own words, 'in rags, her legs bare, her feet shoeless, her coarse petticoat clinging about her limbs, an old cloak on her beautiful head, begging



HAMMERSMITH BRIDGE (BOATING-MEN GOING OUT).

orchards, its gardens, and pasturage for three geldings. What charms could these possess for one accustomed, as she had been, to the glories of Sudeley?

"Domestic feuds ensued. Still the lady pursued her mad career. Debts poured in. In her extremity Lady Kennedy applied to her nephew, Lord Chandos, who refused her any assistance. Unable to satisfy her creditors with aught save fair words, these attacked Sir John. Actions and counter-actions in the court of law nearly drove the poor knight out of his senses. Threatened with arrest, and unable to dispute his wife's debts, Sir John at length resolved to dispute his marriage, and there happening strangely enough to be some

of him to let her come in from the cold for Christian pity and love of his wife."

Sir Lancelot Shadwell, Vice-Chancellor of England, whilst living here, used to entertain at dinner the rival university boats' crews after the annual race. Sir Lancelot Shadwell is represented by *Punch* as bathing in the river, and "granting a rule" to an anxious suitor who had put off in a boat to his lordship. The truth is that he was a fine swimmer, and bathed in a pond in his own grounds daily, both winter and summer, and that on more than one occasion those who came down from London to see him on legal affairs had to talk to him whilst he was in the water, and to receive his replies as they waited on the banks.